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I WALKED IN TO A MOMENT OF GRE ATNESS. THERE WAS A WAVE OF PURE EM OTION RUNNING THRO UGH THE AIR-LIKE A PU LSE RECORDING THE BEAT OF SOULS. I STOOD AGAINST A WALL,— THE HOUSE WAS IN DARKNESS, LIGHT ON THE STAGE, -THE LAST ACT OF MEISTERSINGER HAD BEGUN. I LISTENED. ALL OF ME HEARD. IF THAT STRAIGHT LINE OF TERRIFIC TENSITY WHICH STRETCH CONTINUOUSLY BETWEEN MYSELF AND -GROWING MORE AND MORE SENSITIVE MENT,—COULD HAVE EXISTED INDEFINITELY

EVERYTHING HAD MERGED-POSSIBILITY OF ANY RETENTION OF THE SEPAMAN SELF FROM THE SPACE OF SOUND INTO ENT SELF HAD PROJECTED. AN EXTENSION OF FUSION OF MUSIC WITH IT—CREATING A CONIPASSING OF EACH INTO THE OTHER.

LINE BECAME INSEPARABLE WITH THE STATE

WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED?

Agnes Ernst Meyer

To shield them from this dimly heard Small wonder that our fore-bears made a god Daemonic laughter.

By her own clouded skies, What then?

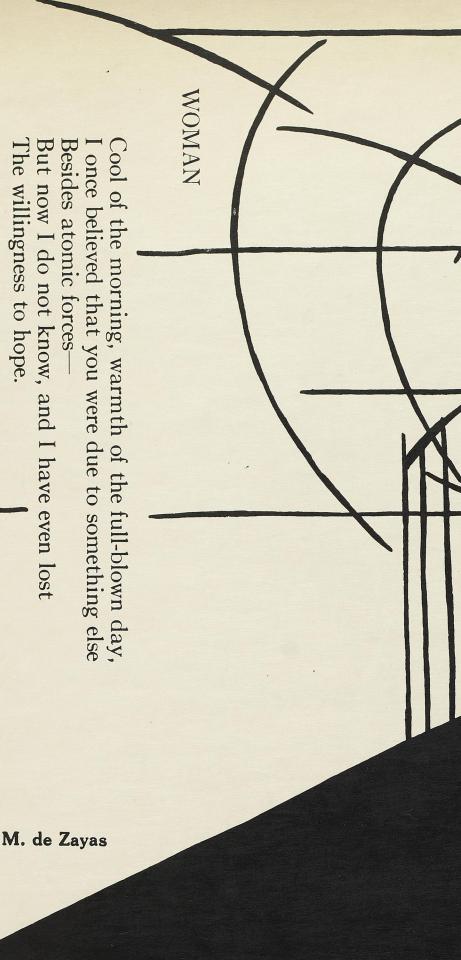
But if the course of nature is obstructed

STATE **ABOUT** 

RGED—THERE WE SEPARATENESS INTO WHICH THE ION OF FEELING A CONDITION OF ONENESS.

REACHED.

By any blazing sun. Is wakened, warmed—and soon made ready for its parched end When I remember that the cool and dew-pearled morn Then hope comes beckoning—and is crushed,



Nor is my anguish lessened by the thought Outlast the sinking of the golden orb that caused it, That the most fertile noon-day heat can for so short a span

Below that day's horizon.

But now I do not know, and I have even lost

The willingness to hope.



ASSING OF EACH INTO THE OTHER.

WAS THERE ANY PART I WAS NOT A WOMAN—I BECAME MERELY A THE MOMENT—AS DID ALL THE OTHERS. THE NEAR THAT I COULD HAVE TOUCHED THEM—AND ING. WE HAD DROPPED OUR LITTLE SELVES—SOMETHING GREATER THAN OURSELVES WAS E GAVE IT THE IMPETUS TO BREATHE? AND IF IT DURED—IF A CLIMAX COULD HAVE BEEN REACHFOR THE FRACTION OF A SECOND—WOULD NO NSTANT HAVE BECOME INFINITE? WOULD IT BEEN DEATH? OR ESCAPE—INTO A QUICKEN ING OF LIFE?

Katharine N. Rhoades

April 7-1915

SOUND, GIVING,
WILL, FEELING,
AN INSISTENT ENTITY REACHED.
PART OF ME THAT DID NOT RESPOND?
ELY A PART OF THE ATTUNEMENT OF
THE STRANGERS STANDING SO
I—AND I THINK WE WERE TOUCH
ELVES—WE WERE NOT—BUT
WAS BREATHING. WHAT
D IF IT COULD HAVE EN
REACHED AND HELD
LD NOT THAT I

D IT HAVE

KEN



